

there and tell this artist his story--how it happened. Just like there was one old man. He chased a buffalo. And he tried to shoot at the buffalo and this buffalo didn't drop. But I guess he was already beginning to throw up from the arrow in him on the side. Well, he was expecting him to fall but this buffalo never did fall and he was just rubbing his horse. So he just was rubbing his horse. So he just jump over onto this buffalo and began to use his knife. He was just cutting him right in that buffalo. That's another story. Now, see, this old man could just sit by this artist and tell him that.

(Then, if you wanted a painted hide, you could just pick out any story you wanted to to get painted?)

Well, artists were scarce at that time. But anybody's story, you could paint it.

(Did very many people have those hide paintings?)

I imagine so. Because they said it was something very valuable to all--a painted blanket.

(What would they do with this painted blanket if they had one?)

Wear it! Wear it! Or either you just--just anyway you want to use that hide. Some of them, they used to put them against the wall, you know. Or many times I'd hear grandma say, "Oh, that was a beautiful bed," that her son owned one time. She had a tanned lined hide over what they called "bedsteads." You know, those willows they used to have (back rests?)? That was their bedsteads that they made by hand. And then they'd throw some kind of a tanned, pretty hide there. And then on one end they'd have this comb case. They thought that was something.

(This tanned hide that they'd throw over there, it could have